

# The Missionary Helper

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FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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**FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK**

A recent conference emphasized above all else the smallness of anything less than world-citizenship. We who are missionary workers, who are keeping in touch with every land through our united study, or are learning the characteristics of all peoples at close range, as they come to America by thousands each year,—we are not limited by our environment. We may be learning most humiliating lessons; the fact may be thrust upon us that if we do not uplift we must be dragged down; the absolute devotion, faith and self-sacrifice of many a native Christian may put many an individual Christian in America to shame, and the splendid action of some non-Christian country—like China's treatment of the opium traffic—may be an inspiration, a challenge and a rebuke to Christian countries; but even these things remind us of our oneness, our mutual dependence and acting and reacting influences. We are world citizens. We feel the thrill of the world consciousness, and are aware that here and now we are a part of wide forces that are bringing in the kingdom. Our "neighbor" is not only next door, but also in India, China and Africa. This seems less like a mere generalization, in light of recent events in China, which have astonished the world and made a far country seem near. Changes so sudden—apparently—so startling, so radical, have taken place that even those who have lived and worked there many years write that they are breathless with amazement; that it would seem as if centuries would be necessary to bring about such transformations in slow, sleepy, phlegmatic China! Dr. Headland—in our delightful text book, "China's New Day"—admirably summarizes the political events which led to China's break with the past, and speaks more fully of the subtle influences that have been at work silently shaping the yet undreamed of "New China." Emerson said, "Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of some enthusiasm." The compelling personality behind the Chinese Republic is Dr. Sun Yat Sen, ardent patriot and Christian gentleman, of whom any nation might well be proud. After four thousand years of despotic rule, the Manchus have abdicated, and it is a significant fact that the edict of abdication was proclaimed on Lincoln's birthday—February 12. Today, the five-barred flag of 400,000,000 united people—Chinese, Manchus, Mongols, Tibetans and Mohammedans—floats over the new republic. Missionaries frequently

hear the remark, "We want to be like America," which emphasizes the responsibility of the older to the younger republic. The new order is everywhere indicated by the unbound foot, the cutting of the queue, European dress, and the absence of the emblem of the yellow dragon. Manifestations of the greatest import are President Yuan Shi Kai's proclamation of religious liberty, protection of foreigners, friendly relations with other powers, compulsory education, and continuous progress. The emancipation, higher education and enfranchisement of women are among the most significant and influential signs of progress. Many officials and advisers of the new government are Christians, young men educated in England and America. These are hopeful indications for the future, and yet China has tremendous problems before her, and Christian people, the world over, tremendous responsibility. What China most needs is beautifully told by a distinguished Chinese Christian, Mr. E. S. Ling, in an address before the Y. M. C. A. at Shanghai, "To me the most essential thing for China today is to educate the heart of the people and rulers by teaching them not only to know but to own Christ. When Christ is in the man, he is a new creature; when He is in the family, the family becomes united; and when a nation has Christ, the nation becomes strong."....In the meantime the famine continues its terrible ravages in China. The suffering is intense in the afflicted districts. Rescue work in the spirit of Christ must be done *now*.... *The Missionary Review of the World* speaks of the unrest in India as a sign of life: "Amid many obstacles and in spite of opposition, the ratio of Christians to non-Christians is increasing. The census of 1911 shows over 100 per cent advance among Christians in the last decade, as compared with less than 8 per cent increase of the entire population. This record speaks louder than any isolated revival. The census shows that Baptists have grown from 217,000 to 331,000....Please carefully read the story of that missionary campaign in Saco. If your city or village has not had a similar one, can you not make it possible in the early fall? Results will be eminently worth while. That is an excellent suggestion, too, in regard to a summer campaign for our MISSIONARY HELPER. Will agents and well-wishers take notice and action?.... Note the dates of the Board Meetings, announced in this number; Annual Meeting of the F. B. W. M. S., August 3, and the Young People's Missionary Conference, beginning July 26, all at Ocean Park. Plan to come yourself and ask others to come. Several of our missionaries are to be here; there will be inspirational speakers and study-class teachers at the conferences, and much important work is to be done in the business meetings

### Native Scenes—The Dhobi

The *dhobi* is the washerman, and a very important factor in our comfort or otherwise. The *dhobi's* account is one of the things to be examined every Monday morning (if he can be got hold of); for the num-



DHOBİ, ON STEPS OF MISSION BUNGALOW, KHARGPUR

ber of articles taken away, and the number of each article, must be written down and compared with the articles returned, and even then the mysterious delays and disappearances are hard to be accounted for. Sometimes when patience has been strained to the snapping point and a visit to his home seems necessary, a vision of all the piles of soiled clothes strewed about indiscriminately makes one wonder how he gets anything back to its rightful owner. This visit to the *dhobi's* house, by discreet and persistent questioning might unearth the fact that the cause of the non-appearance of one of the Sahib's shirts or the Mem Sahib's



best tablecloth was that the *dhobi* had hired them out to some one wanting to have a party, and they had not yet been returned.

But this particular *dhobi* in the picture is Loki Charan of Midnapore and *he* wouldn't do anything of the kind—not he! He prides himself on the fact that the Missionary at Khargpur is willing to pay his carfare from Midnapore in order to secure his services.

We do not find tubs and washboards and "suds," but a patient donkey, loaded with enormous bundles, till he is nearly hidden, and the *dhobi* himself with another bundle on his back, just starting for some far away stream or tank where the clothes are pounded clean and spread on the ground to dry.

L. C. COOMBS.

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### General Conference Notes

Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Wyman, and their daughter Lena, are in this country at Loudon, N. H. (Address R. F. D. 8, via Concord). At the New Hampshire Yearly Meeting in Rochester, June 4-6, Mr. Wyman gave an address on "The Leaven in the three Measures of Indian Meal." The gramophone rendered selections of singing in Bengali and of Indian band music.

By the New Hampshire Yearly Meeting a committee was appointed to confer with the Baptists relative to closer co-operation and union in the state. The committee consists of Revs. O. H. Tracy, T. H. Stacy, A. E. Kenyon, A. P. Davis and E. B. Stiles.

Rev. John A. Howard and wife of Litchfield, Illinois, have been appointed, by the Board of the Foreign Mission Society, missionaries to our Free Baptist Field in Bengal, to sail from Boston September 21st. They are Baptist young people of the finest type, an offering of the most practical and precious form from our Baptist brethren to what was our Free Baptist, and is now our common, Foreign Mission service. Mr. Howard is a college and seminary graduate, and has had experience in home missionary service both in the city and in the country. Plans are being laid for Mr. and Mrs. Howard to visit a few churches in New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, before they sail. Farewell services for them and other missionaries will be held in the Ford Building, Boston, Thursday, Sept. 19, at 2.30 p. m., under the auspices of the Woman's Society, and at 7.30 p. m. a general service. All our people in and near Boston are invited.

Rev. T. H. Stacy, D. D., has been re-elected to the Board of Managers of the Foreign Mission Society, and Rev. C. E. Cate, D. D., was added to the Board at the recent meetings at Des Moines. Dr. Cate is now pastor at North Woodstock, N. H.

Pres. J. W. Manck of Hillsdale College was made Vice-President of the Baptist Publication Society at Des Moines. This means also that he becomes a member of the Board of Managers of the Publication Society.

The Publication Society will soon issue a new edition of the Free Baptist Treatise. This is in response to many requests, particularly from the Southwest.

The Baptist Year Book, recently published, contains an appendix, which gives statistics of Free Baptist Associations and the names of Free Baptist ministers. The book is full of information concerning Baptist organizations and work. Copies may be obtained of the American Baptist Publication Society (1701 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.) or of any of its branches. (Price 50 cents; postage, 6 cents additional).

The Foreign Mission Society has published a pamphlet, prepared by Dr. T. H. Stacy, which gives the history of our Bengal Field, with illustrations from recent photographs. This may be secured of the society (Ford Building, Boston, Mass.) for ten cents.

Conference Board will hold its next meeting at Ocean Park, Me., beginning July 16, 1912, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The time and place of holding the next session of General Conference, which comes in 1913, will be determined at this meeting of the Conference Board.

Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Murphy, and their son, Roland, sailed for India June 15, 1912, on the steamship "George Washington," of the North German Lloyd Line, from New York. Mr. Murphy has received his degree in medicine and is now Dr. Murphy. He visited several churches in New York state and in Rhode Island on his way East, and on Thursday evening, June 13, a farewell meeting in his honor was held in the Roger Williams Church, Providence.

ALFRED WILLIAMS ANTHONY.

*Lewiston, Me., June, 1912.*

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Be inspired with the belief that life is a great and noble calling, not a mean and grovelling thing that we are to shuffle through as we can, but an elevated and lofty destiny.—*Gladstone.*

## **Memories of Annual Meeting of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society**

BY ALICE M. METCALF.

More than a month has passed since the Annual Meeting of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society was held in the Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, D. C., but the pleasant memories of the delightful gathering still remain. The weather was ideal; the decorations suggestive and inspiring; the women earnest and devoted and the program appropriate and helpful.

It was a great pleasure and privilege to hear of the grand work of a society with which we are so closely allied because of denominational interests. It was inspiring to hear not only India discussed but many other mission fields where Baptist women are at work.

We saw the horizon of our mission field growing wider, and our hearts and our sympathies expanding, as the broader views of the work were presented.

Mrs. M. Grant Edmands presided and proved herself conversant with every phase of the work.

The reports of the Home Secretaries were carefully prepared and of great interest. The failure on the part of some to report reminded us of similar conditions in our own society and led us to think that Free Baptist women were not more remiss in duty than others.

The report of the treasurer showed large sums of money expended, but with a deficit which all deplored. These deficits, however, often prove incentives to greater action and more consecrated work. Appropriations are made much like our own, and an increase all along the line was urged.

The Memorial service which followed the reports paid a tender tribute to the workers who had grown weary and fallen by the way. It was conducted by Mrs. E. O. Silver, whose husband was a trustee of Storer College and who, about one year ago, passed on to receive the reward for faithful work done for the Master.

The address of Miss Stella Relyea of China was of much interest, because of the changes which are going on in that great Empire. Above her, side by side, hung the flags of the new Republic of China and the Stars and Stripes, emblematic of the influence which Christian missions have carried into that dark land.

At noon, a complimentary lunch was served to all delegates, furnished by women of the Baptist churches in the city. Free Baptist delegates were cordially welcomed and every courtesy extended.

The interest of the afternoon centered in the discussion, Shall "Helping Hand" be merged with "Missions"? A strong argument in the affirmative was given by Miss Phila M. Whipple of Massachusetts. To a disinterested person and to one who has never felt the heart ties which bind one to a periodical of her very own, the arguments seemed convincing and we felt sure that "Helping Hand" was to be a thing of the past; but when Mrs. Annie Cobb Smith, of Maine, arose and presented the negative side—a silent response ran from heart to heart and later found expression in words which in no uncertain way showed how dear to many was the little magazine. It was decided to continue "Helping Hand." A telegram from the Convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the West was received, announcing its vote to merge "Helping Hand" with "Missions."

We were glad to meet and hear the gifted Editor of "Helping Hand," Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery.

The reception to the Convention at the White House was a rare treat. President Taft welcomed us and spoke appreciative words of the work of the foreign missionary. One sentiment expressed impressed me much. He said missionaries were the only persons of whom natives were not suspicious, because their mission was not for gain but for love.

The evening with the young people was made prominent. Representations of different phases of the work in costume proved of great interest. The hospital scene was real and illustrated how very tactful a missionary must be to deal with the superstitions of the people.

Thursday, home problems were discussed. The subjects were very suggestive and furnished practical thoughts for all.

"Problems of a Secretary," "Joy of Service," "How the Constituency Can Help," "The New Study Book," "Raising the Apportionment," and other topics which, enlarged upon, proved of great interest and were very helpful.

Greetings from the Home for Children of Missionaries were brought by the Matron, Mrs. R. R. West. All were impressed with the kindly, motherly words of the woman who takes the place of father and mother to those who are serving the Master on the foreign field.

The presentation of missionaries is always an impressive service



and so it proved on this occasion. The various means used which led to the decision of these young people to become missionaries taught us a lesson. Each one of us is doing God's work in her individual way and a word or deed from one may influence some person whom another could not possibly reach.

All good things have an end, and so the time came when we reluctantly left the Conference to go back to our mission work, resolved not to deplore the lack of equipment and many needful things at Storer, but be thankful for the bright boys and girls who are looking for teachers with a true missionary spirit for help and guidance.

*Carolina, R. I.*

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## Two Calls, With a Difference

CONCLUDED

"How in the world did you find that out?" Samuella asked.

"Why, child," she answered, "any one could see the glory-light in your face!" And Sam said they just held each other's hands and cried together.

Then they sang again, "Where He leads me I will follow," and the leader asked them to think about the words and then all who were *really willing* to follow where He led to stand up, and Sam and her old friend, still hand in hand, stood up. Of course Sam hadn't an idea then that she'd be led to go away off to China as a medical missionary, but that was exactly where she had to follow!

Well, by the time she had finished her report, every one of us girls was simply crying her eyes out! We all wanted more than anything in the world to be good, too, and we felt like the awfulest criminals on earth! It was the queerest thing! We thought we were real nice girls when we went into that room and we fairly *crawled* out feeling like regular felons! Everybody always wanted to do the same things Samuella Evans did, for she seemed to enjoy doing them so much. So now we all wanted to be Christians.

That fall and winter there was a great revival in Royal Villas. It began at that missionary meeting in our church, but spread to every church in town and has been going on more or less ever since! So many people were converted that when Mrs. Judge Matthews gave a party, instead of writing cards, or fancy work, or music, or dancing, on the invi-

tations, she put "Prayer and Praise," and more people accepted than usual! And really and truly, old Grandfather Truefitt had to stop talking about the good old times, and Jonathan Peterson's great revival at which he found the Lord, fifty years ago! Of course we girls were all converted, some of us clear through. And although a few didn't stick long, yet the most of us are "still on the way," as Grandfather Truefitt says.

I just hate to tell the rest of this story, but maybe it will help some one else not to be a self-righteous prig like me!

Samuella was so happy, studying medicine with her father (you know he's a doctor), and helping other people to give their hearts to Jesus, and getting ready, with all her might, to go to China. Everybody made such a fuss over her you'd have expected her head to be turned, but she was just the same old girl, only sort of glorified. Now she laughed *with* folks instead of *at* them.

Sam and I had always done the same things, so now I made up my mind to go to China, too. I never could bear to cut off legs and things like that, though she perfectly adored it. Why, she always used to amputate her doll's legs or arms; and I can't remember one of them that wasn't bandaged in some place! I thought I'd go as head nurse, and Sam was simply crazy at the idea! It would be just perfect for us two to work together for the Saviour.

Dear me, but we made the plans about how much good we'd do and how many people we would help! I was almost as busy as Samuella, for so many poor people needed nursing and help. I was preparing to take a course as a trained nurse and was getting my hand in by helping the needy in our town; then so many missionary societies asked us to come and talk at their meetings. It was the most thrilling experience to be introduced to an audience as "Our dear Miss Metzgar, who is so soon to leave us and devote her young life to her poor Chinese sisters," etc. And pretty soon I began to feel that I was a regular heroine, and to admire myself awfully. I must say Samuella never felt for one moment the inflated way I did. Of course, it was away deep down in my soul that I regarded myself as the whole thing. When I was with her she always made me ashamed of myself! It never appeared to strike her that *she* was of any account at all; she was always thinking she might have done something more!

When I told mother I wanted to go to China she began to cry into the baby's neck, and when she could speak, she said:

"Oh, my dear, must you leave us? Can't you work for the Lord here?" But when I told her exactly how I felt about it she said in the most heartbroken voice:

"I will not stand in your way when you are so sure it is His will," and kept on crying. And *do you know, I was real set up* because she took it so hard—sort of noble and exalted, you know!

I had always helped a good deal around the house, for there are seven of us and I am the eldest daughter, and we only keep one maid and mother was never very strong. But of course I hadn't much time to do things at home now, I was so busy working for the Lord! And, indeed, I was glad it was my duty to be away a good deal, for things were at sixes and sevens! The house was never in order, and Bridget got more and more slipshod, and whenever mother had a headache or anything there was nothing fit to eat, either burnt black or not cooked enough, and the tablecloth was crooked and the dishes just slammed on anyhow; it was perfectly abominable! If I hadn't been so busy I'd have straightened things out in short order; but I was going away so soon it was not worth while.

I remember so well one day I was to have helped the Maginnis family move into a better room. You see, Mr. Maginnis had taken to drinking, and we thought, Sam and I, that he would be much more apt to stop if he had a more attractive home to stay in. But all my plans were upset, for mother woke up with a bad sick headache and the baby was cutting his teeth and just as cross as two sticks, so there was nothing for me to do but stay at home.

I was walking up and down the room, trying to keep Bobbie quiet, when Tom came in. Tom is my eldest brother, just two years younger than I am. I had been a good deal worried about him, he was so careless about religious things! At first he seemed impressed, but lately he just didn't appear to feel at all and never stayed at home one evening, and that did trouble mother so. He should be more thoughtful of her. Well, he stood in the doorway and watched me trying to amuse the baby; then he said: "Gee! I do pity those poor Chinese you're going to nurse." Now my nerves were on edge so I snapped out, just as I would have done before I was converted:

"I'd like to know, once for all, Tom Metzgar, what you mean by always casting slurs on my Christian work."

"Oh," said he, "I suppose helping mother and taking care of Bobbie isn't Christian work! But what I meant just now was that if nursing a clean, sweet, little white kid makes you look like a martyr boiled in vinegar, when you're only asked to do it once in a long while, dirty yellow ones all the time'll make you look something fierce."

"I wish you would not use your horrid slang to me, Tom Metzgar!" I answered, just as dignified as I could. "You can't understand my position."

"You bet your sweet life I can't," he replied with a laugh, and went off on his tiptoes, on account of mother's head. I had a real good cry after he had gone but when I remembered that we must all bear persecution I felt much better and rather heroic.

One day we had a big missionary rally; it was simply grand! Some returned missionaries told of their work and of the thousands waiting to come into the Kingdom if only there were enough people willing to give themselves to this great cause. My, but I was glad I was going to be one of that great army of devoted men and women who were giving up all for Christ! I was so enthusiastic and elated, I could hardly wait to begin!

I was late getting home after the rally for I had been talking over some plans with Samuella, so was surprised to see that the parlor was lighted up, which was a very unusual occurrence now. Since I had been too much occupied to attend to it, the gas was seldom lighted anywhere but in the sitting room. I looked in the window and it seemed as if some fairy had waved a transforming wand over the whole place. The most of the family were there, gathered around the dearest little old lady in the world! I could scarcely believe my eyes, for father and Tom were both at home and smiling and looking so interested, and mother had that pretty little pink flush on her cheeks that always makes her look just like a young girl. I hadn't seen it there for a perfect age, either! And some of the others were present as quiet and nice as possible! As for the old lady, she sat there talking for all she was worth and knitting away as fast as she talked; and that was not slow, I can tell you! Do you know, I felt sort of homesick out there on the porch alone as if I were not necessary to any one of them, just an outsider!

I couldn't stand it any longer but opened the door softly and was trying to swallow the lump in my throat before I went in, when the visitor said:



"Yes, the dear child! She has a real call to the work! She doesn't have to step over anybody; her way is clear. It sure is the Lord's will for her to go. There's an almighty difference," she continued, "between doin' your own will and doin' the will of the Lord, for when it's His will He goes before you and makes the crooked places straight; but when it's your own will, you just have to step over everything and everybody that's in the way! Now there's not a formed thing in Samuella's way; she isn't even stepping over her mother, for Mis' Evans has always prayed for just this."

I didn't hear another word, but went up to my room to take off my things and all the time while I put away my coat and hat and smoothed my hair I was possessed by the words: "When it's His will He goes before you and makes the crooked places straight; but when it's your own will you just have to step over everything and everybody." I said to myself, "That's all nonsense," but it seemed to me that I could see myself stepping over mother and father and all the children. The idea made me feel perfectly wretched! However, I went down stairs and lo and behold! the visitor turned out to be Samuella's old friend, the one she met on the train, you remember, Mrs. Martin, and she had known mother before mother married father, twenty years ago.

Well, I just couldn't go to sleep that night for thinking and at last, seeing a ray of light shining under Mrs. Martin's door (she was going to stay with us a few days), I threw on my kimono and slipped across the hall and knocked softly.

"Come in," she said, just as if she always had callers in the middle of the night.

"Auntie Martin," I began as soon as I had shut the door, "you think it's not God's will for me to go to China!"

"Why, child," she answered, "I never said so; I ain't the judge."

"But is it, do you believe?" I insisted.

"You'll have to find that out for yourself, dearie," she replied. "The Savior'd love to show you if you'd only let Him. Give Him a chance."

"How on earth can I know what he wants me to do?" I said, impatiently, I am afraid. "Until you came I was just as sure as could be He wanted me in China, but now I'm all upset."

"Listen here," and she opened her Bible and read that passage about Elijah, where he has to wait for the "still, small voice," in Kings, you know. Then closing the book, she went on:

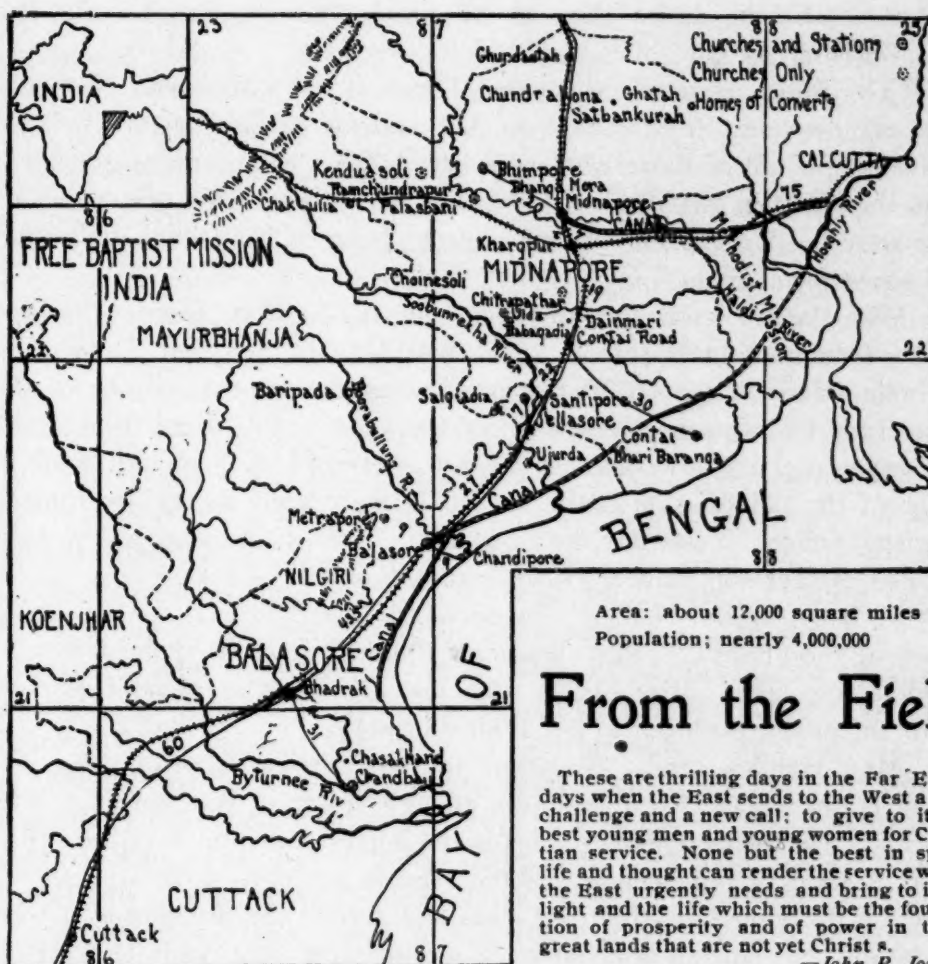
"Now, little Emily, you've been shook up in the earthquake, and the fire is burning in your heart all right, but I reckon you've been that blown about and twisted round in the whirlwind that you, mebbe, haven't heard the 'still, small voice' from God speakin' to you and directin' your steps. You go back to your own room and 'wait on the Lord, and be still' and I'll pray in here for Him to give you light. And remember, honey, if He shows you that it's His will for you 'to stay by the stuff,' the reward is every bit as great as if you'd gone down to the battle."

I got my call that night! It was to stay at home! I had a vision of myself as I was. I really and truly believe I was going to China for my own glory. I do feel as bad as can be, and so bitterly disappointed, but I'm going to do my duty if it kills me. So, there!

\* \* \* \* \*

Five years ago I wrote those words and put them in my desk and forgot all about them. Now let me add this. I thank my Lord that I heard the "still, small voice" and that I obeyed. For my dear mother went home to heaven the next spring and with her last breath she thanked me and said I had been a blessing to her. I took up the burdens her tired hands laid down and God has supplied the strength for each task as it was needed; and I have been able to turn our house into a real home where every member of the family finds rest and comfort and peace. And besides, as if that is not enough joy for one girl, in my last letter from Dr. Samuella Evans, superintendent of the hospital in Ching Fu, if you please, is this paragraph:

"You ought to be simply bursting with pride over your Young Woman's Missionary Society! I'd rather be president of it than president of the United States! And I hope you appreciate the honor! Why, our hospital could not do *one-half* as much good if it were not for you and those blessed girls. Oh, the joy you must have in leading them to study about missions and become intelligent and consecrated workers in this greatest of all fields! I should be almost jealous if I were not so happy here. I've gotten to the place at last where I can thank God for telling you to 'stay by the stuff.' His way is always best though it often takes a tremendously long time for us to really believe that it is so. I was rebellious over it for years, but 'by their fruits ye shall know them,' and I am convinced that if you had come it might have been in your own strength, while in the light of all you have accomplished I *know* you stayed at home in the strength of our Lord."—*Woman's Missionary Friend*.



## From the Field

These are thrilling days in the Far East—days when the East sends to the West a new challenge and a new call; to give to it the best young men and young women for Christian service. None but the best in spirit, life and thought can render the service which the East urgently needs and bring to it the light and the life which must be the foundation of prosperity and of power in those great lands that are not yet Christ's.

—John P. Jones

## India Notes

Mrs. Burkholder wrote from Midnapore to a friend in America: "I cannot begin to tell you what a delight it is to be in harness again. Our people here are on much higher ground than they were a few years ago. Much, very much, is yet to be gained, but we are climbing up and up, so we thank God and take courage. I was here two weeks before Miss Coombs and Dr. Mary left, and at once took up Miss Coombs' work. There are five Girls' Schools and many zenanas to be visited; a boys' Junior C. E. and one among the girls; Woman's Sewing Society and a W. C. T. U.; Wednesday, a prayer meeting and a little Santal Sunday

School. All these duties came to me, besides visiting and helping our own Christian people.

"The thing above all others that I miss is old associates. Not only have my own dear ones passed on, but aside from two or three of the native people, all of those who were here when we came have gone too. I am the oldest in the Mission. The most, if not all, of the present members were not born when we first came to India in '65. This makes me feel lonesome at times."

Miss Barnes sends the following message to Mrs. Harriet Phillips Stone, from camp at Dantoon, which was Mrs. Stone's first real station in India. It is of special interest in showing the present attitude of the people and their loving memory of old-time workers: "I am thinking of you especially just now because we are encamped on Jaganath road in sight of the old Mission house, which is now used as a Government Registry Office. Yesterday, in a big house in a village nearby, a woman showed me her son, now a grown man, whose life, she said, was saved, when a baby, by Dr. Nellie. The people do listen so well, and speak so often of the "Sahib," (Rev. Jeremiah Phillips) and his daughters who used to live here. Miss Coe is with me. Rutni is a splendid worker. How the people do listen to her Bible stories!"

Mrs. Hamlen sends "Vacation Jottings" from Balasore, May 13: "The High School closed promptly at eight-thirty in the morning, May 11, for a five weeks holiday. This is the longest vacation we have in the year in most of our schools. Some schools get only three weeks. At nine, on the same day, the third class had invited the teachers to a treat of sweets, and half an hour later the second class were ready to treat us. I share in nearly all the invitations that teachers have, so this meant two attempts for me to eat. I can usually eat a lot, but this time the most of my sweets went to the little boys who always come in for what is left over.

Just at this time three of my Orphanage boys were getting off for the train to go home. That afternoon the five from Metrapore went home,—and we had three more invitations to eat, two at five, and one at seven! The later one of the two at five had to be declined. We got home in season to see that all the boys who were going that evening were ready, and I got ready myself, for I was going up two stations with them. Then, at seven o'clock, a dinner, and such a dinner! It was fine, and enough for four, instead of two. I have already forgotten some of the different kinds of food. This time there was fruit for dessert. I



took mine in my bag, and hastened to the train. I found my flock with tickets, and getting a compartment to themselves. It was a compartment for thirty, and there were twenty-two of us, so we had plenty of room, and I had a good chance to inspect what my boys were carrying off with them.

I did not find anything which they ought not to have taken, which is not always the case. On this train were eighteen boys—some for Jellalore and Santipore, three to get off at Kharagpur, one being the son of a preacher there. The other two would go six miles to Chitrapathar, a small Santal village. The last five were to get off at Midnapore, but three of them would go on twenty miles to Bhimpore. I said good-bye to them all, and, with a Bible woman and two girls, got off at Basta. But an hour later I was back at the station. Home again, and to bed by twelve o'clock, glad it is Saturday night, and I have not to get off any boys the next morning.

Sunday seems quiet with half the family absent. Coming home from meeting in the evening we find two men from Chandipore. One is the cook, who went with Mr. and Mrs. Frost, all broken out with chicken pox. And the other brings word that a baby's feeding bottle is needed early in the morning by a missionary family from Calcutta, as the little lady of the house has broken hers. Sometimes there are works of necessity to be done on Sunday, even in a mission house, and buying a bottle seems to be one of them. One of our servants will go to the Frosts early in the morning. The family needing the bottle also needs a cook, as theirs is sick, too. So a hurried search is made, and one is procured for them.

After this a boy, who is to go on the early morning train, is sent to sleep on Miss Gowen's veranda, as she will be leaving on that train, and can wake him early.

Before four in the morning I call the cook to go to the Frosts' and soon he is off on the extra bicycle, so that feeding bottle may get to the Calcutta baby in time. Then I call my own cook and my helper, as lots of work awaits us. It is vacation, you know! There are two boys to go on the train, and a poor, half-starved Ujurda woman and baby whom I have been keeping for more than a month. Mr. Hamlen is going to Midnapore to consult with Mrs. Burkholder about a book that they are revising.

I put up medicine, and give the two boys a luncheon for the way, for they do not reach home till late tonight. Supplies and mail have to be sent to Chandipore, and a cart sent out to bring in a man for the evening train. Then I go to the station to see the folks off, and come back to help clean the dining and drawing rooms. I get the men in the book-binding department of the industrial school to clean the pictures, some of which need new papers on the back, and they put them on nicely. Tonight all is in order. Even the books and papers are sorted.

The first Monday of vacation is almost over—will be gone after I go to the train to meet Mr. Hamlen. It is the nineteenth anniversary of our wedding, and today's letter says that our second son is five feet seven inches tall,—away above his mother."

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#### Assistant Treasurer's Notes

W. M. S. receipts May, 1912, \$1,445.62; May, 1911, \$1,055.87.

May receipts are establishing a splendid precedent for the balance of Thank Offering returns, and the gifts which will follow in June, the closing month of our financial year.

Taking out the special for Permanent Funds, which is in the form of a bequest from Mrs. Mariette Paine, late of East Killingsly, Conn., the total is still in advance of last year's corresponding month.

Mrs. Paine's thought in making this gift was to ensure to our society, by the income from its investment, an amount equal to her annual contribution to our work. If the majority of our members were to make provision for the continuation of their gifts in the same way, how materially our financial basis would be strengthened.

Maine and New Hampshire make splendid showing in their returns this month. These returns represent payments to Hindu schools, salaries of missionaries and native workers, support of children in Sinclair Orphanage, scissors for Miss Butts, and regular and special work at Storer College.

Upon opening the last *Storer Record*, which is an interesting little paper issued by the college officers and students, our eyes fell upon this heading,—“An Imperative Need.” This need proved to be that to which President McDonald called our attention in his article in the *HELPER* of a Domestic Science Hall. We quote from the Editorial: “We are inaugurating a campaign for the making possible of a building which shall

be adequate to our future needs. It is believed that a building costing from \$12,000 to \$15,000 will be such an one as we want. Do you not see such a building in your imagination, wherein for generations of time women shall be taught the fine art of home making and home-keeping—which are too rapidly becoming lost arts in America? This need is *Real*. Do you not want to make the building possible?"

We do surely want to share in the materialization of this building, just as we have helped meet other of Storer's needs.

Mrs. Blake, our Vermont State Treasurer, calls attention to the fact that Starksboro W. M. Society's Thank Offering is the largest ever received. This is another precedent established in this month's record.

Mrs. Minnie Onderkirk, Secretary of the Brockton, Mass., Auxiliary, writes: "You will be glad to know that our meetings are growing in both interest and numbers. The average attendance has increased from about 12 to above 30." This, we remember, is one of our newest auxiliaries.

Again, from another Massachusetts letter, we quote: "Among the many blessings for which I am thankful is our MISSIONARY HELPER. Such a *helper*! May our Heavenly Father abundantly bless all the officers of the W. M. Society."

HELPER Editor and W. M. S. officers are helped to do larger work because of just such interest and prayers.

A Rhode Island giver says: "I am very glad our pastor's wife ever asked me to subscribe for the MISSIONARY HELPER."

Miss Eva Buker of Brooklyn contributes for the proposed Domestic Science Hall at Storer.

An Ohio Friend who has been reading the HELPER but a comparatively short time, sends an offering with the request that the name of some individual be sent her, that she may send on her HELPER after reading it.

Under date of May 7th Miss Barnes writes from Sinclair Orphanage: "I am very glad to know that they are praying for Bettie in Rhode Island. I will try to write soon to all who have asked. Our school vacation comes at the end of this week and we plan to go to Jellasure again. It is 92 degrees warm in my room as I write, and nearly time to get ready for church. We have preaching service in the afternoon.. I still have 70, although two girls have recently been married, and the heat that is

coming on will tell on them in various ways. The babies weigh less than they did. But I'm glad all but one can now walk and none are ill."

Thinking of the full to overflowing days of our India workers, with their strength taxed to its utmost, we wonder if we all try to be as considerate as possible in the demands we make upon our missionaries in the way of correspondence?

We have to acknowledge that a word direct from the field, with particulars that give local coloring and reality, greatly increases the interest, especially of the children, but perhaps often we children of a larger growth might content ourselves without loss of interest, to less direct information.

Two thoughts, sharing and sparing, prompted the sending of a personal letter, received by one of our workers, on a real missionary tour here at home, its interesting details thus making real a missionary's life, her surroundings, and the people, to other equally interested workers.

Two dollars a month, twenty-four dollars a year! Who will, by giving this amount, wholly or in part, provide, or help provide, for the assistant Miss Estabrook so much needs?

Your Assistant Treasurer feels sure that to each individual member of our society *one* reason for gratitude looms above all others, this Thank Offering season, and that is our Heavenly Father's care over our dear Treasurer, and the rest and renewing that is being granted her during the days spent by the sea.

EDYTH R. PORTER.

45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

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### W. M. S. Board Meetings

The meetings of the Board of Managers of the F. B. W. M. S. will begin July 31, at 9.30 a. m., in Porter Memorial Hall, Ocean Park, Maine, preparatory to the annual business meeting of the Society to be held August 3.

ALICE M. METCALF,  
Recording Secretary.

Carolina, R. I., June 11, 1912.



# Helps for Monthly Meetings

"If there is one thing more than another on which missionary interest depends, and for which missionary activity must wait, it is missionary intelligence. Missionary reading means missions succeeding."



## Topics for 1911-12

<b>September—</b>	<b>Missionary Campaign Meeting.</b>
<b>October—</b>	<b>Christianity and Non-Christian Religions:</b>
	1 Hinduism.
<b>November—</b>	2 Buddhism.
<b>December—</b>	<b>Our Foreign Field.</b>
<b>January—</b>	3 Animism, Confucianism, Taoism.
<b>February—</b>	<b>Prayer and Praise.</b>
<b>March—</b>	<b>Home Missions.</b>
<b>April—</b>	4, 5 Mohammedanism; Asia's Opinion.
<b>May—</b>	<b>Thank Offering.</b>
<b>June—</b>	6 Christ the Only Light of the World.
<b>July—</b>	<b>Missionary Field Day.</b>

The interdenominational mission study for the coming year is particularly timely while China is claiming the attention of the world, and the text book, "China's New Day," is delightfully written by Dr. Headland, the well known missionary and author, whose long residence in Peking enables him to give many graphic details which have not been generally known.

Special helps will be furnished for studying our Bengal Field, getting better acquainted with the wide Baptist Field, keeping in touch with the work at Storer College; and suggestions for occasional inspirational meetings, after the order of the Jubilee luncheons, will be given. The monthly topics for the year will be as follows:

## TOPICS FOR 1912-13.

<b>September</b>	<b>Membership and "MISSIONARY HELPER" Meeting.</b>
<b>October</b>	<b>China's New Day:</b>
	1. China's Break with the Past.
<b>November</b>	2. The Chinese Woman.
<b>December</b>	<b>Our Bengal Field and a Wider Outlook.</b>
<b>January</b>	3. The Educational Revolution.
<b>February</b>	<b>Prayer and Praise.</b>
<b>March</b>	<b>Home Missions.</b>
<b>April</b>	4. The Chinese Church.
<b>May</b>	<b>Thank Offering.</b>
<b>June</b>	5. Medical Work. The Printed Page.
<b>July</b>	<b>Missionary Field Day.</b>

**THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH**  
**OF THE**  
**International Sunshine Society**

Have you had a kindness shown?  
Pass it on.  
'Twas not given for you alone—  
Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,  
Let it wipe another's tears,  
Till in heaven the deed appears  
Pass it on.

All letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page or sunshine work should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.



The Sunshine Fresh Air Department has three farms placed at its service this summer for the much needed vacations of children, working girls and tired mothers, in the big city.

Two of these farms are at Amityville, L. I., and one is in Orange County, N. Y. These farms afford plenty of out-door enjoyment, good, plain, wholesome food, and all the milk and fresh eggs that are required by the Sunshine guests.

Each of the farm houses is ready to receive the Sunshine guests, just as soon as the necessary funds to cover the cost of transportation from the city and return; and to cover the actual cost of living.

By a special arrangement, children under twelve years of age can be boarded at any one of the farms for \$3.00 a week: and working girls and tired mothers will be taken at \$4.00 a week.

There is no special limit of time for each one to enjoy the fun and freedom of country life. Each will remain for two weeks, and in cases where an added week or two, or even longer, will mean opportunity for larger benefit to the individual, the vacation will be extended to meet the requirements of the case.

There is a daily increasing list of working girls who have only two weeks throughout the year for rest and recreation, anxiously awaiting permission to spend their vacations at one of the Sunshine farms. Tired mothers with small children are just as eager for the little vacation; and, of course, the children can scarcely wait until they are bidden to go.

None need be disappointed, and every one can have the joy of being in the country, if Sunshine can only raise the needed funds to cover actual expenses.

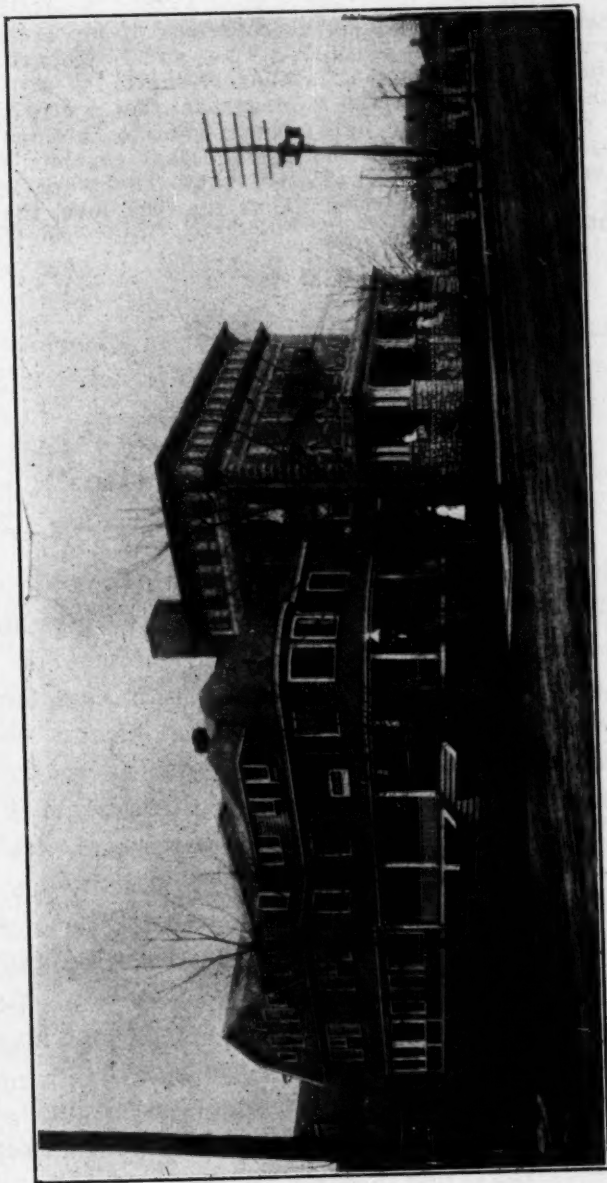
Friends who are spending the summer pleasantly, or have planned pleasant trips, could make their summer brighter and happier by remembering those whom Sunshine must care for.

Send something, if only a mite, to the President of the Helper Branch for the summer work. If you cannot afford to cover the board of a tired mother or child for one week, give something toward it; for the dimes, quarters and dollars help in making up the required sum to give pleasant vacations; and are also Sunshine's opportunity to give day outings to elderly people, mothers, and some of the children who cannot get away from the hot city or more than a day at a time.

Your help is needed in the work. Give something to make the hot summer more bearable for the multitude of those who have only small apartments in overcrowded neighborhoods, and the hot, dusty and noisy streets, in which to spend the summer nights that are often almost as hot as the days.

**BRANCH NOTES:**—Mrs. Lucy A. Hill is passing on her HELPER, has given money for postage, and sent a check for five dollars. Part of this gift was used for the brace for the little six-year-old cripple girl. A Minnesota member gave two dollars which was used for Hattie's brace. Mrs. M. E. Black, two dollars for the brace, and offered to pass on the HELPER and other good reading.

We have received a song written by Miss Eurcopia L. Warren, which has been set to music. Stamped post cards from Mrs. Jane E. Stiles and Mrs. Cornelia Page. Hand made needle book and match scratcher from Miss Linnie M. Grant. Mrs. Minnie D. Harnden and Mrs. Maria Douglass have been able to cheer those who are sick and in trouble. Mrs. O. W. Chesley sent \$1.00 for the Blind Babies' Home. Miss E. J. Small sent in two hair ribbons and four dozen safety pins. A Friend gave \$1.00 for the Blind Babies, and 30c. for Branch postage, and leaflets for distribution.



Hospital and Sanitarium of the I. S. S., Bensonhurst by the sea, Brooklyn, N. Y.

# Practical Christian Living

"Our Father, my Father, make me conscious of my eternal sonship in Thee! Aid me with the joyful sense that Thou and I are partners in a common work. Give me that peace that adds strength for my task. And if the task grow harder, make me the more gentle, that I may live as I pray, seeking not to rival men but to uplift them; not to outshine them, but to shine for them. Inspire me with the courage that controls, not because it sees, but believes; and therefore knows that Thy work and mine must reach the final beauty of completion. Give me Thy love, the 'perfect love that casteth out fear.'"

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## OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

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### "Ye Are Complete in Him"

BY MRS. ANNE S. D. BATES.

Dear Friends in the Homeland, and over the Seas:—

Grace and Peace be multiplied unto you. We give thanks to God always for you all, making mention of you in our prayers; remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labor of love, and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ.

Ye are complete in Him, Col. 2:10.

This is the secret of all victory in our Christian lives. Christ our justification, Who was delivered for our offenses and was raised again for our justification. Romans 4:25.

Christ our sanctification, ye in Christ Jesus, Who of God is made unto us, wisdom, and righteousness and sanctification, and redemption. Christ in us, fruitfulness. Abide in Me and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye except ye abide in Me. John 15:4.

Christ our protection. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about His people from henceforth even forever. Psalm 125:2.

Christ our companionship. So I am with you alway even unto the end of the world. Matt. 28:20.

Christ our guidance. And when He putteth forth His own sheep,



He goeth before them and the sheep follow Him; for they know His voice. John 10:4.

Christ our confidence. For the Lord will go before you; and the God of Israel will be your rereward. Isa. 52:12.

Christ our trust. He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust; His truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Psalm 91:4.

Christ our rest. The Eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the Everlasting Arms; and He shall thrust out the enemy before thee. Deut. 33:27.

What a wonderful salvation we have in Christ. I have proved it in all my long life, and send the song of victory along to you. Nothing too hard for Jesus. Take courage, toiling brothers and sisters. Ye are complete in Him. Your work cannot fail. The cross and then the crown. A pilgrim mother's message to all, in His Name.

*Fabius, N. Y.*

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## Clouds

BY E. BURLINGAME CHENEY.

This verse was in Kathryn's morning reading:

"The inside of every cloud is bright and shining;  
I'll therefore turn my clouds about  
And always wear them inside out  
To show the lining."

As she was pondering over it she looked out of an east window and saw a threatening black cloud that obscured the sun and threw its gloom over all nature.

"Cynthia," she said, "that verse is not true. It cannot be done. No power can turn that cloud inside out."

Both watched the cloud as it grew blacker. Not a rim of gold or silver edged it.

"Kathryn," said Cynthia, softly, "do you doubt that the sun is shining? Do you question that the other side of that cloud is all shimmering gold in its light?"

"No, Cynthia, I know it."

"Then, dear," said the elder sister, "suppose we do not try to turn

our earth-clouds inside out, in order to trust our Father's care! 'Having not seen' we can believe."

Thoughtfully Kathryn replied, "Yes, I suppose that is the meaning of our motto, 'We walk by faith, not by sight'."

Quietly they went about the humble tasks of the day with a great peace in their souls. The overcast heavens and the pouring rain had lost their power to depress their spirits.

Late in the afternoon, the sisters were sewing in their west room. A sudden brilliance attracted their attention. The clouds were scattering. The sun had burst forth and, as if not satisfied with just shining, it was flooding heaven and earth with its glory. The remaining clouds were radiant with reflected tints, gorgeous here, softly shaded there.

"Kathryn," said Cynthia, "'God is a sun,' the earth-clouds in our lives will as surely scatter in due time."

"Yes," replied Kathryn, "but we cannot scatter them ourselves. There must be the patient waiting for God's time."

The elder sister's face was radiant with an inner light, as she said, "The cloudy, rainy time may be one of peace, if we can trust enough. But sooner or later our Sun will shed victorious rays over all earth's cloudy experiences."

*Chicago, Ill.*

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### **A Summer Campaign for The Missionary Helper**

A splendid suggestion comes from a member of our National Board of Managers, Mrs. M. S. Waterman, Laconia, N. H., who writes, "I am more and more interested in our excellent magazine, THE MISSIONARY HELPER, and think it ought to receive a larger patronage. There is a movement in this section to obtain new subscribers for the balance of the year at 25 cents in order to introduce it into more homes. Our people need to know more about our Field, and the way to know is to read the HELPER. Within a few days I shall send quite a list in addition to our 45 yearly subscribers. I am not an agent, only a *Well-wisher*. There are many such. I wish they would "get busy" in securing subscribers at once. Better late than never."

Our agents have been doing excellent work. Here is an opportunity for "well-wishers," in every state, to aid and abet them. Who will serve in the summer campaign for new subscribers? Will you?

## Words from Home Workers

"O Father, Who dost notice every man's work, enable us to regularly do our best and then rest. Help us to happily take up our own tasks. Steady our tempers. Tame our tongues. Awaken our ambition. Enthuse our smallest activities. Lead us into all our open doors of usefulness, for the Great Master's sake."

### WATCHWORD FOR 1912.

An Auxiliary in Every Church; The MISSIONARY HELPER in Every Home.

MAINE.—During April, the Woman's Auxiliary of the Saco Free Baptist church undertook a campaign in the interest of Missions, inviting the Congregationalists, Methodists, and Baptists to co-operate. A systematic canvass of each parish was made by its own committee, resulting in material increase of membership. On May 10, a "Jubilee Luncheon" was provided and served, by the four societies, in the Congregational Parish House, and though a rainy day, 150 were present, including the pastors who were the only men invited. After the tables had been cleared, the general chairman called for Campaign Echoes which were brief reports from each membership committee. Mrs. J. W. D. Carter of Williston Congregational church, Portland, gave a most convincing talk on "Why We Believe in Missions." Mrs. F. L. Wilkins, for the Baptists, gave helpful suggestions on "How To Interest Young People." The solo, "There Is a Green Hill Far Away," filled us with renewed zeal for Him Who gave His life for us. Miss Bessie Crowell, Methodist missionary recently returned from India, spoke on "What the Missionary Societies in the Home Land Mean to the Worker in a Foreign Field," and Mrs. M. A. W. Bachelder of Ocean Park urged "The Importance of Missionary Literature."

Two-minute greetings from each pastor were followed by singing "Blest Be the Tie," while all joined hands. A most harmonious feeling prevailed and it was suggested that this should crystalize in a federation of the local missionary organizations to meet annually. Luncheon proceeds amounting to \$30 was given to the Wardwell Home for Aged Women. One direct result of this campaign in the Saco Church is that during May the Sunday evening services are being devoted to consideration of India, Storer College, Our Denominational Schools, and Bar-

bados, each in turn being under the direction of the Philathea Class, Men's Fellowship League, Baraca Class and the Intermediate Department. In each instance helpful and instructive programs have been provided.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The Thank Offering service of the *Laconia* Woman's Auxiliary was held May 8, with the following program: The twenty-second Thank Offering Call was most impressively read by Mrs. Webster. Mrs. Newell of Gilford offered prayer. Mrs. Frost's letter, "A Voyage and a Welcome," was read by Miss Lillian Hirtser. Miss Faye Newell inspired us with her beautiful singing. Mrs. Olin H. Davis favored us with a fine paper on, "Memories of Missionaries I Have Known." Singing by a quartet of young ladies. "Miss Bank's Thank Offering" was beautifully rendered by Mrs. E. J. Dinsmore. The offering amounted to \$30; ten dollars for Home Mission, ten dollars for Foreign Mission and ten dollars for *Education*, which means that this ten goes to aid our beloved MISSIONARY HELPER which is doing so much to educate our denomination as to our Field and its workers.—M. S. W.

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### In Memoriam

"When home is gained, what joy at  
last  
For weary pilgrim feet!  
And when the bitter all is past,  
O, sweeter is the sweet!  
The lost are found, all tears are  
dried,  
In heavenly mansions fair;  
And love, long tried, is satisfied  
In its reunion there."

Mrs. Abel McGregor, East Corinth, Maine, May 21, 1912.

Mrs. Mary E. Bennett, Haverhill, Mass., May 8, 1912.

Mrs. Ellavine Marshall, East Algansee, Michigan, May 27, 1912.

NOTE—When a member of an Auxiliary passes on, it is fitting that the name, place of residence and date of death should appear under "In Memoriam." Resolutions and obituaries are not printed in THE HELPER.



## Juniors



Have any of you been in India? I think you will enjoy a holiday trip with me to India today.

Suppose we have a wishing carpet! Sit down! Hold tight! Now, all wish together. One, to make ready! Two, to prepare! Three—wish, girls! Wish, boys!—three, to be off! and—four—we are there!

“There? Where?”

Why, in India, of course, in a Hindu sacred city.

We will only drive as far as the big gate into the city, and then we will walk through the streets as slowly as you like, to give ourselves plenty of time to look about.

Look at this steep flight of steps. Right up at the top is an archway, which is sometimes closed with a dark curtain, but now the curtain is drawn aside, and in the dim light under the arch we can catch sight of a hideous, vermillion-painted image.

Farther on, to the left, is a beautiful carved archway, which is the entrance to one of the chief temples. Bells are ringing inside the temple, and crowds of worshipers are passing up and down the high stairway. If you were to ask any one why the bells are ringing, they would tell you that they are rung, not to call the worshipers to the temple, but to call down the spirit of the god into the idol.

Just at this street corner is a blank, white-washed wall, and oh, what a strange picture is there! Painted on the wall in a bright vermillion red is the huge figure of a monkey. At least it looks like a monkey, for it has a monkey's face and a monkey's tail, but it is wearing a long cloak and has a crown on its head. Yes, that is a picture of Hanuman, the monkey-god, who is worshiped by thousands and thousands of people throughout the length and breadth of India.

And talking of monkeys, why here are a lot of real monkeys! Big monkeys and little monkeys; great, fierce-looking monkeys and little, tiny, frightened baby monkeys; there is just no end to them. I expect you think, “What fun!” like a little English friend of mine, who, when I told her that twice while I was teaching in school a monkey had jumped

on to my back, said, "Oh, how *sweet!*" I did not think it at all *sweet*, I can assure you.

Perhaps you, too, would change your mind as to the fun of having such a lot of monkeys about, if you really lived where they are so plentiful. They bite the babies, and snatch food out of the little children's hands, and steal from the shops, and run away with people's brass pots and other things from their houses.

Once a monkey even ran away with a baby. And yet, though they are so troublesome and mischievous, no one would dream of hurting, still less of killing, a monkey. Because, you see, as the Hindus have a monkey-god, they look upon all monkeys as sacred animals, and instead of driving them out of the city, they feed them and worship them, and think it would be a dreadful sin to hurt or kill one of them. Remember, it is not only a funny fancy, but a real fact, that today, and every day, hundreds and hundreds of men and women, boys and girls, are bowing down before and worshipping as God, a *monkey!*

Oh, to think that thousands in India are doing this day by day! Does it not make us wish we could teach them better?

Now, we have been so busy looking at the monkeys that we have almost forgotten the people, and I want you to come up this side street with me. Just round the corner comes a big, white bull.

Don't be frightened! He won't hurt you; only we must crowd up on the steps under this doorway to let him pass, for there certainly isn't room for him and for us at the same time.

How gay he is, with his horns painted a bright blue, a necklace of shells, and a garland of double marigolds, like big yellow rosettes, and another of sweet-smelling jasmine flowers round his neck! He wanders along at his own sweet will, and helps himself to some green stuff out of a vegetable-seller's basket, as he passes by, without any one saying him nay.

This is a sacred bull. In many of the Hindu temples a sacred bull is kept, to which the worshipers must bring their gifts and offerings.

As we step down from the doorway, when the bull has passed, we nearly run into a man with a long pilgrim's staff in his hand, who is striding along, looking straight ahead, and apparently not heeding any passers-by. They have to get out of his way, as we will do, and at every step he takes he is crying out with a loud voice, "*Ram! Ram! Ram!*"

Halfway up the street the pilgrim stops, and lays down his staff as he turns towards a grating in the wall; he puts the palms of his hands together and raises them to his forehead, bowing low before the grating as he does so; then, picking up his staff, he strides away up the narrow alley, and we hear his cry of, "*Ram! Ram! Ram!*" growing fainter and fainter in the distance.

As we pass the grating you can look in, and you will see it is an idol shrine; there is a little chamber within, in which is an ugly image with little trays of food set out in front of it, and marigold and rose petals scattered about them.

Just beyond the shrine, at the turn of the street, we can look through another big barred space in the wall into the room of a house. There, on the mud floor, are seated a number of boys, in white coats and white or gay-colored caps, all busily engaged in reading in a loud singsong voice out of the lesson books in front of them; while the master, with turbaned head and big horn spectacles on his nose, reads out of his book in a singsong murmur to himself.

But what is this? One small boy catches sight of us through the grating, and in an instant the whole school swarms out through the narrow, open door into the street, and crowds around us, eager hands stretched out, and eager voices shouting, "*Istar dena, istar dena*" ("Give tracts, give tracts"). I don't think an English schoolmaster would sit still and see all his boys rush out in this way in the middle of school, do you? We give to all who can read, a Christian tract in their own language, with which they go back happily to school. When we pass down the street again, we shall see the master busily reading one of the tracts himself or letting one of the boys read one to him; and we must be sure then to send up a little prayer that the words they read may be blessed to the hearts of both master and boys.—From "*On the Wings of a Wish*," by Mabel F. Major. Published by the Church Missionary Society, London, England.

## Contributions

### F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

#### Receipts for May, 1912

MAINE			
Alfred, Miss Nellie B Jordan T O . . . .	\$ 5 00	Madison Aux for N Teacher "Bodini" . .	6 25
Anson Q M Coll (March) . . . . .	1 67	Do, T O . . . . .	3 03
Augusta, Aux dues . . . . .	13 50	No Lebanon Aux, T O . . . . .	10 00
T O Coll . . . . .	14 00	Do, Miss Band Willing Workers for	
Miss Burnham's S S Class for Miss		Miss Barnes . . . . .	4 00
Barnes . . . . .	2 00	Portland Aux, T O (Miss Whittemore for	
Casco Mission Soc'y for school at Mid .	5 00	H F \$2.00) . . . . .	56 77
B Livermore Aux T O for Miss Coombs		Steep Falls Aux, Hindu Boys' Sch No 9 .	6 25
and L M Mrs H J Jones . . . . .	7 77	Do A L B, Miss Barnes' sal'y . . . .	2 00
Kittery Pt Junior Mission Band for Miss		Do C F (\$22.77 T O) . . . . .	21 52
Barnes . . . . .	4 00	So Limington for F M . . . . .	1 30
Lewiston, Main St Aux, Miss Coombs .	11 00	W Falmouth Aux, (T O) Con Fund 18.20:	
Do, T O for C F . . . . .	31 02	Helping Hands T O for Miss Barnes	
(\$10.00 of T O to complete L M Miss		2.20 . . . . .	20 40
Myrtie G Kinney, W Falmouth, Me,		Weeks Mills, A Friend for C F . . . .	5 00
the rest on L M name to be sent later)			
Litchfield, Miss Emily Taylor Smith T O	1 00		



West Buxton Mission Circle for Miss  
Coombs . . . . . 6 50  
Woodfords, Mrs T F Maxim T O . . . . . 2 00

## NEW HAMPSHIRE

Ashland W M S and Church T O . . . . . 18 00  
Do do for Girls' Sch, Mid . . . . . 5 00  
Alton Aux, dues 9.25; T O 14.75 . . . . . 24 00  
(To Com L M Mrs Martha J Sawyer  
and remainder on L M Mrs Ella F  
Card)  
Center Sandwich T O . . . . . 5 69  
Center Strafford Aux, Miss Butts . . . . . 5 50  
Danville Aux (T O 21.29) . . . . . 33 29  
Dover, H H & F M Soc'y, Miss L A De-  
Meritte for Nat Teacher . . . . . 2 50  
Do, Int and Jrs, Miss Barnes' sal'y . . . . . 4 00  
Do, to complete \$50 pledge for water  
system at Storer . . . . . 9 67  
Do, Oil stove for Dom Sci room at  
Storer . . . . . 20 00  
Do T O . . . . . 13 40  
Do, L A DeMeritte T O . . . . . 5 60  
Do, for Sarala . . . . . 6 25  
Do, Primary Dept, Miss Barnes . . . . . 2 00  
E Rochester T O for C F . . . . . 11 25  
Epsom Aux dues . . . . . 5 00  
Do T O . . . . . 14 35  
Farmington Aux for Miss Barnes . . . . . 14 35  
Do, T O for C F . . . . . 11 65  
Do, for Miss Barnes . . . . . 4 00  
(To com L M Mrs T H Scammon and  
also that of Mrs Jennie French)  
Do, C R . . . . . 10 00  
Franklin Aux (T O 14.26) . . . . . 17 26  
Gonic Aux for Miss Butts' sal'y . . . . . 1 00  
Do for scissors Miss Butts . . . . . 10 50  
Do for Storer College . . . . . 10 00  
Do, T O for C F . . . . . 17 00  
Do, C R . . . . . 1 50  
Hampton, Mrs I S Jones T O for K W . . . . . 3 00  
Do, Aux for Miss Butts . . . . . 5 00  
Do T O . . . . . 25 00  
Jackson Aux, T O for Storer . . . . . 8 00  
Lakeport Aux (T O 18 03) . . . . . 40 08  
Do, Elementary Dept S S T O . . . . . 4 35  
Do, Jr C E for Miss Barnes . . . . . 2 00  
Leighton's Corner Aux dues . . . . . 4 00  
Loudon Center Ch T O . . . . . 12 25  
Manchester Aux dues . . . . . 7 00  
Do T O . . . . . 16 08  
Meredith Aux . . . . . 25 00  
Moultonboro & Tuftonboro Aux dues . . . . . 1 00  
Moultonboro, Mrs Abbin H Clark for K  
W . . . . . 5 00  
New Hampton Aux (T O 16.00) . . . . . 21 00  
Newmarket Aux . . . . . 10 00  
Pittsfield Aux, Pauline Sisterhood dues  
Do do T O . . . . . 40 00  
Portsmouth Aux . . . . . 6 82  
Rochester Aux for Miss Butts and on L  
M Miss Ida E Davis . . . . . 11 04  
Do Aux T O for C F . . . . . 14 90  
Somersworth Aux for C F . . . . . 13 73  
Do Jrs for Miss Barnes . . . . . 4 00  
Strafford Corner Aux' Miss Butts . . . . . 6 94  
Do do T O for C F . . . . . 23 06  
Walnut Grove Aux for Miss Butts . . . . . 10 00  
Wentworth Ladies' Miss Soc'y for F M . . . . . 8 50  
W Lebanon Aux for Miss Butts . . . . . 6 00  
Whitefield F B M S for Miss Butts . . . . . 20 00  
Do do, Storer Dom Sci Dept . . . . . 10 00

## VERMONT

Starksboro Ch (T O 8.33) . . . . . 10 33  
Sutton Ch . . . . . 13 00  
Waterbury Center Ch . . . . . 6 50

## MASSACHUSETTS

Boston, Mrs Edwin G Tyler dues . . . . . 1 00  
Brockton Aux dues . . . . . 17 00  
Dorchester, Mrs C L Perkins T O for F F  
Lynn, High St Aux for nat teacher . . . . . 6 25  
Somerville Aux dues . . . . . 9 00  
Do Jrs for Miss Barnes . . . . . 31

## RHODE ISLAND

Arlington Aux Ind . . . . . 7 00  
Do do T O . . . . . 12 00  
Carolina Aux do . . . . . 5 00  
E Killingly, bequest of Mrs Mariette  
Paine for permanent funds . . . . . 250 00  
Georgiaville, Mrs. Annie E Bucklin T O  
Greenville Aux T O for C F . . . . . 25 00  
Olneyville, Plainfield St S S for scissors  
for Miss Butts . . . . . 9 50  
Providence, Roger Wms Y P S C E for  
K W . . . . . 18 75  
Do, Elmwood Ave Y P S C E for child  
in S O . . . . . 6 25  
Taunton Aux, Ind . . . . . 4 00

## NEW YORK

Brooklyn, Miss Eva F Buker T O for Dom  
Sci Bldg, Storer . . . . . 10 00  
W Oneonta, F B Ch W M S T O . . . . . 6 08

## OHIO

Grand Prairie F B W M Soc'y for support  
of native teacher Dumni Hasda in  
charge of Mrs Burkholder . . . . . 25 00

## MICHIGAN

Elsie Aux, Dr B 1.50; H M 1.50; Sto 75c . . . . . 3 75  
Do Mrs Mary Austin, Dr B . . . . . 5 00  
Green Oak Ch, Miss Una R Gage for  
K W . . . . . 10 00  
Kinderhook Aux, Dr. B . . . . . 5 00  
Mayville Aux, Dr B 90c; H M 90c; Sto  
45c . . . . . 2 25

## WISCONSIN

Fairwater, Mrs M A Tinkham for Gura-  
bari Mellek in S O . . . . . 25 00

## MINNESOTA

Beaulieu, Mr and Mrs J B Batson for  
K W . . . . . 2 00  
Huntley S S for Gladys in S O . . . . . 8 00  
Winona Aux T O . . . . . 14 00  
Do S S Miss Barnes . . . . . 4 00

## IOWA

Edgewood Aux, T O for Miss Dawson's  
successor . . . . . 2 00  
Do, Mrs Maria Huntington of Cor-  
vallis, Oregon, for Miss Dawson's  
successor . . . . . 1 00  
Hillsboro W M S T O,  $\frac{1}{2}$  H,  $\frac{1}{2}$  F M . . . . . 27 66

Total Receipts for May, 1912 . . . \$1,445 62  
Total Receipts for May, 1911 . . . 1,055 87

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.

Dover, N. H.

Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.